

The Chariton Courier

By J. H. WILLARD
KEYTESVILLE, MISSOURI

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Good morning, reader, and what do you think of the Constitutional Convention (Can Cans) golf bloc? Fine, isn't it?

With Brother Ben as state superintendent of insurance and brother-in-law Brown Glenn snug in a nice job with the state department of agriculture, Governor Hyde demonstrates he doesn't play second fiddle to Missouri's fourteen Republican congressmen, three of whom have close relatives on the federal payroll.—Cole County Rustler.

Well "Aunt Alice" of Oklahoma, seems to have won her renomination for Congress, and there are to be found those who believe that she is entitled to it. Anyway, if Jeanette Rankin of Montana was entitled to a nomination in the first place, "Aunt Alice" should have a life crack at the job. Between these two women there is no possible comparison.

It just seems as though murder will out. You all remember Jack Dempsey's war record? The other day he was supposed to have arranged a friendly little set-too with one Bill Brennan, and this was reported to have been backed by the American Legion. These gentlemen pulled out and Dempsey stopped training. Gov. McGrath of Michigan says: "Either the affair is a prize fight or somebody is trying to fool the public." Just like that. To all of which the Courier would add the Michigan governor can play it both ways and be a winner.

Just what the president meant when he said the railroads would be run even if he had to "draft men to run them" is not exactly clear. The White House, after attention was called to the statement, denied that it meant what it said. Most men seem to be optimistic enough to think that this is still a land of freedom, though a bit hazy as to just where the freedom comes in, and still wonder if it is possible under that ancient document known as the Constitution, to compel men to labor against their will, except in penal servitude.—Dade County Advocate.

Well, it is said that the coal strike has been brought to a close. It is now up to Congress to appoint a committee that will have to do with pricing the black diamonds after the miners have turned them over to the operators. There should be—there must be a board appointed that will have to do with fair prices. Of course, while the black diamonds will be hard to get in many places, and, also many will be glad to pay a premium for immediate delivery, the price must be set by Congress to prevent wholesale skyrocketing. The profiteers are not all dead.

The Missouri State Journal says: A great peace has settled over Washington. Even the ruckus occasioned by the final passage of the tariff measure in the Senate is accompanied by much less noise than might be expected. There's a startling lack of personal recrimination, the Republican administration doesn't seem to be pulling quite so many "boners" as formerly. There's a reason. Our junior Senator, Selden P. Spencer, has embarked on the high seas for Europe, and, paraphrasing the words of the old-time country editor in his obituary notices, our gain is Europe's loss.

After "scrapping" the League of Nations, President Harding's administration called the Disarmament Conference that adopted Article 10 of the League in the Four Power Treaty. That was the only accomplishment of President Harding except the change of postmasters, which we are told, restored our distracted country to "normalcy." Not a move has been made, so far, to restore the financial, industrial and economic conditions of our country, and the American people are now facing a crisis over railroad transportation and the supply of coal.—New Madrid Record.

There seems to be conflicting opinions about the paramount need of Our Village. The Horse Editor is inclined to believe it is thicker or tougher epidermis. Things get under the skin and incite irritation that should not even make a start. Sensitiveness is a commonly characteristic. We take offense at trivial matters and often magnify words or deeds into awful wrongs when they are entirely innocent of evil intent. A trait of this sort is especially deplorable in a town where so large a per cent of the families are kin to one another, and doubly deplorable when a feud instinct has been inherited from a Kentucky ancestry. We sometimes try to imagine what sort of newspapers would be printed in our village if publishers tried to keep in the good graces of everybody or filled their columns with only such material as would not make anybody mad. We also try to picture what might happen if local publishers were as thin-skinned and sensitive as some who buy or borrow our papers. It might be worth while, if you are superlatively irritated by things you hear or items you read, to reflect that what is at fault is your skin. Put it through a toughening process in the same laboratory of common-sense, then note the difference.—Paris Appeal.

Discussion of the Constitutional Convention in the columns of the Missouri Farm Bureau News has been discontinued for several weeks because there has been nothing to discuss. The convention has been meeting only a few minutes a day, in the most perfunctory way, when there have been enough members in the Capitol to muster a quorum. The straightforward way in which this paper started out to discuss the convention met with considerable criticism from delegates because they said they had not at that time had opportunity to produce results. Now, after ninety days of alleged work, the sum total of results is three committee reports out of a possible nineteen. One of the reports has to do with a reorganization of the state's judicial system and it is so involved an affair that even the lawyers can't agree on it. The result is that the debates held on it have consisted chiefly of a serious discussion regarding the golf playing ability of several of the delegates. Another of the three proposals now before the Convention would reduce the number of state senators by half and the number of representatives to about one-fourth the number now elected. The argument in favor of the proposals is that in this way it will be possible to get better men. That is the same argument that was advanced when the delegates to the present convention were selected. The delegates to this convention receive \$10 a day and if this convention is a fair sample of what the rural interests can ex-

Fathers and Mothers ATTENTION!

Out of 466 School Children that I Examined in the Salisbury Schools last year, 200 of them had defective vision in some way. Are you sure your Children's Eye Sight is in good normal condition? It is better to be sure about them. An examination of their Eyes at My Office in Salisbury, Mo., will not cost you anything.

F. M. Shull, Doctor of Optics

REGISTERED

Standard State Certificate
SALISBURY, MO.

pect from a smaller paid legislature, then God help the farmers of Missouri if the proposal ever becomes a part of the constitution. Without question some of the delegates are working diligently at the job. A few others are making a pretense at work, but the big majority of them are not even serious about it—and the convention already has cost the State of Missouri more than \$100,000 with a prospect of it costing at least that much more. There is one man in the convention who is earning his money. He is the paid press agent who is keeping the country press filled with longwinded accounts of how hard the convention is working. In view of these facts, and in view of the further fact that the convention apparently will still be in session long after snow flies, it has been suggested that farmer organizations take the lead in adopting resolutions calling on the delegates to adjourn and go home and so save the state the huge expense that piles up every day the delegates spend in discussing the golfing ability of the members, only to erase the remarks from the records as soon as said. The suggestion is passed along for the consideration of Farm Bureau Members.—Missouri Farm Bureau News.

DISCOVERED

It is a velvet night. The moon is a silver crescent hanging low in the sky. The millions of stars are studying the heavens with tiny points of soft light. To the ear comes the gentle patter, patter of wavelets on the wee nearby lake.

It is in a garden. There is a breeze, kissing each newborn bud and fragrant blossom. The night is ideal. It is one made for love—a soft, tender, romantic night.

A dark form flits through the garden. It steps with light and careful tread. Perhaps it is a lover, hastening with breathless, beating heart to his sweetheart, eager to lay before her his devotion and love. Perhaps it is a husband, inspired by the heavenly night, on his way homeward to tell his little wife that she is the only lady love in the world for him. Ah, perhaps, but look again—look closer. What is it? It is only a nigger stealing watermelons.—Scissored.

THE IDEAL PURGATIVE

As a purgative, Chamberlain's Tablets are the exact thing required. Strong enough for the most robust, mild enough for children. They cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any of that terrible griping. They are easy and pleasant to take and agreeable to effect.

Try Courier Wants Ads—it pays

FUEL COMMITTEE NAMED FOR CHARITON COUNTY

As a result of the shortage of coal, due to the facts that hundreds of thousands of miners have been on strike since the first of April, Governor Hyde has appointed a State Distributing Commission, for the purpose of properly apportioning the supply of coal available for this state.

The Commission is extending its organization to the several counties of the state, and a Distributing Committee for Chariton county was appointed this week.

Secretary A. E. Wallace, of the Brunswick Community Chamber of Commerce, received a letter Wednesday from Hugh McIndoe, Chairman of the state Distributing Committee for this county, and appointed Messrs. Frank Hill of Keytesville, F. Bion McCurrey of Salisbury, as additional members of the committee.

In explaining the duties of the Distributing Committee, the letter of appointment says:

"Your County Fuel Committee will be expected to immediately make a survey of the coal on hand at various points in your county, dividing the classification between public utilities, public institutions, hospitals, hotels and restaurants, producers and manufacturers of foodstuffs, and residences. Ice and refrigerating companies will be treated as public utilities and laundries will be treated as hotels and restaurants. You should also ascertain the amount of coal that will be needed within the next sixty days. If coal is being produced in your community from what are known as wagon mines, please give full information. Your report should be forwarded to this Commission at the earliest possible date."—Brunswick.

Want ads get the message across

WHAT SHOULD BE PRINTED

Editing a newspaper in some respects is a good deal like preaching. The gospel truth must be presented in form of generalism or some fellow will get up and howl, says a recent writer. Few persons like the truth, even in homeopathic doses, it hits them. But preachers and editors are criticised for what they do say, no one thinks of giving them credit for what they do not say. Yet what they keep to themselves constitutes the major portion of what they know about people. Very many people harbor the belief that newspaper men are eager to publish derogatory items—this is a mistake. There isn't a newspaper that could not spring a sensation in the community at any time by merely telling what it knows. There is not a newspaper that does not keep under the lock of secrecy scores of derogatory things which never meet the public eye or reach the public ear. Deciding what not to print is the most troublesome part of newspaper work. How many good stories are suppressed for innocent relatives and for the public good nobody outside of a newspaper office knows. In some instances he who flies into a passion because a newspaper prints something about him which he considers uncomplimentary has every reason to feel profoundly grateful to the newspaper for publishing so little of what it knows about him. And oftentimes the loudest howler is the most vulnerable to attack.—Exchange.

HAND SHAKING AND NERVE BREAKING

After his hand-shaking tour of Canada, the prince of Wales could scarcely move his arm for days. A health expert says that the American custom of hand-shaking contributed toward the deaths of Roosevelt and Caguso and is responsible in part for Woodrow Wilson's ill health. "It breaks down the nerve system and invites disease," he says.—Scientific American.

Pure Seed Wheat FOR SALE

1,600 bushels Fulcaster, yield 22 to 25 bushels per acre. This is the wheat most recommended by the Missouri Experiment Station as the highest yielder in the state. Has yielded most in our community for the past four years.

Price \$1.50 per bushel at bin \$1.45 F. O. B. Mendon

TOM DENNY
MENDON, MISSOURI

Herkimer's Folly

By CLARA DELAFIELD

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union

"That?" the native would say, as the visitor pointed to the great mansion on the hill.

"Why, that's Herkimer's Folly. That's what we call it."

He would go on to tell of the pride of the Herkmers, how Lethbridge Herkimer, the last of the old family, had built the great house for himself and his bride—that bride who disappeared six days before the marriage.

"So Mr. Herkimer moved back to the old manor house—and he's there still!" the native would conclude his story.

Rare were the occasions when Lethbridge Herkimer went into the village. It must have been five-and-twenty years since the day that shattered his hopes and made him a recluse. He still adhered to his old-fashioned ways, drove a phaeton instead of a car, wore old-fashioned clothes. A great scholar. A man to be proud of, though the village never saw him, but wrapped up in his books. A misanthrope, too. Yes, he had refused to subscribe to the church organ or the children's fund. They left him alone. Herkimer was a character—they let it go at that.

Miss Nancy Rivers, the new school-ma'am, did things with a high hand. Domineering? No! The village couldn't call her that. Fussy? A little, perhaps. Miss Nancy had big theories about education.

A little woman—oh, thirty to thirty-five, perhaps. Must have been a good-looking, and was still pretty, but she didn't spare herself. And the schoolhouse was certainly tugging down, and as for a new one—well, the village hadn't been flourishing since the factory went to pieces, and—

Did you hear it? Miss Nancy was going to ask old Herkimer to let the children use Herkimer's Folly. The nerve, the sand, the gall! She wouldn't dare! She'd balk!

Miss Nancy didn't balk, though all the village knew it was as much as a woman's life was worth to venture up to the old manor house. Miss Nancy marched past the scared old butler and confronted Herkimer at his desk.

"So I want you to let us have the use of that big empty house," said Miss Nancy in conclusion.

Herkimer, who had gone pink and mottled by turns, voiced his objections.

Miss Nancy looked up straight before him.

"I think you are the most selfish man I've ever known, Mr. Herkimer," she said. "I think you are—the limit."

Herkimer, who had never been browbeaten before, was forced into sudden capitulation. Miss Nancy left with the promise that Herkimer's Folly should be used as a schoolhouse. Within a few days the dilapidated corridors resounded with the patter of children's feet, the sound of childish laughter.

One day a shadow fell across Miss Rivers' desk. She looked up to see Herkimer there.

"Well, how d'you like the place?" he growled.

"It's lovely," said Miss Nancy. "Go on, children! The next verse, please!"

Herkimer glared and went away. He was not used to being treated cavalierly. Nevertheless, he came again. Often he would stand, a silent spectator of the school. Once or twice he was seen in the playground. Once he was caught romping with little May Bradley, the crippled girl. It was Miss Nancy who caught him. Old Herkimer flushed guiltily.

"I—or I was thinking of asking you to let me subscribe for the annual school treat," he suggested.

A few weeks later a rumor ran around the village. Old Herkimer was ill—seriously ill. The butler had said he was afraid he wouldn't live. He was dying alone—in the old manor house.

Miss Nancy heard, and put on her hat. A second time she stood before old Herkimer, who lay, white and drawn in the big four-poster.

"What d'you want?" growled Old Herkimer.

"I'm going to take care of you till school reopens," answered Miss Nancy.

Old Herkimer was too weak to do anything but growl. Thenceforward Miss Nancy was at his bedside night and day.

"I don't know what it is," the doctor grudgingly admitted. "I guess he's tired of life. Strange; he can't be much past fifty. You can't help him."

Miss Nancy did help him. Slowly Old Herkimer began to mend. Before the term began again he was walking on Miss Nancy's arm around his garden.

"Guess I had to get well before you went away," he growled. "Don't fancy dying alone, though I've lived alone. God knows."

"You must leave your seclusion," said Miss Nancy.

"You must see people. Mr. Herkimer, there is so much in life—you've missed."

Herkimer pointed to the great mansion on the hill. "They call it Herkimer's Folly," he said. "It has my life's folly. I let a woman break it. I swore no other should ever enter my doors. You forced your way into my house, into my life, into my heart. Now, Nancy Rivers, what are you going to do about that?"

"You—well, you didn't show me the door," Miss Nancy whispered.

G. P. McGraw of Mendon was a business caller in Keytesville one day last week.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

NO SUBSTITUTES OFFERED

Say what you will about druggists offering something "just as good" because it pays a little better profit, the fact still stands that ninety-nine out of a hundred druggists recommend Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea remedy, when the best medicine for diarrhoea is asked for, and do so because they know from what their customers say of it, that it can be depended upon.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

Notice is hereby given that on Sept. 5, 1922, between 9 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m. at the front door of the County Court House in Keytesville, in Chariton County, Missouri, I, as Trustee under powers given me in a Deed of Trust, dated November 22, 1920, signed by Royce A. Kidder and Bessie Kidder, filed for record November 24, 1920, recorded in book 52, page 6, in the office of the recorder of deeds in said county and executed to Watt Webb as Trustee to secure a note therein described, on which the installment due June 1, 1922, is now unpaid, will, at the request of the legal holder, who has declared the debt due and appointed me trustee under terms of deed of trust, (the said Watt Webb having refused to act) sell for cash to the highest bidder, at public vendue the real estate therein described, to-wit:

The north half of the Northwest quarter of Section fifteen and the north half of the northeast fractional quarter and the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter Section 16, Township 56, north of range 19, west 5th p. m., in Chariton county, Missouri, for the purpose of satisfying said indebtedness, and cost of executing this trust.

GEO. W. BAILEY,

Trustee.

August 11, 18, 25, Sept. 1, 1922.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration as administrator of the estate of James H. McCune, deceased, have been granted the undersigned Administrator of said estate by the Probate Court of Chariton County, Missouri, said letters being dated July 28, 1922.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit the same to me for allowance within six months from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any of the benefits of said estate, but if such claims are not exhibited within twelve months from said date they will be forever barred.

G. W. GUTHRIE,

Administrator.

Attest this July 28, 1922.

(SEAL) J. E. MONTGOMERY,

Judge of Probate.

August 11, 18, 25, Sept. 1, 1922.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

Whereas, Morris J. O'Connell and Nellie L. O'Connell, husband and wife, did by their certain Deed of Trust, dated March 1, 1920, which deed of trust is duly recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds for Chariton County, Missouri, at Keytesville, in book 51, page 367, convey to the undersigned, John D. Taylor, as Trustee, the following described real estate situated in the County of Chariton, State of Missouri, to-wit:

84.46 acres, the east half of the northeast quarter (E½NE¼) of Section twenty-seven (27), Township fifty-six (56), Range twenty-one (21).

Which property was conveyed to the undersigned trustee for the purpose of securing the indebtedness therein mentioned and,

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of the said indebtedness by reason of which the legal owner and holder of the note representing said indebtedness has requested the foreclosure of said deed of trust.

Now, Therefore, I, John D. Taylor, the undersigned trustee, do hereby give notice that I will on the twenty-sixth day of August, 1922, between the hours of nine o'clock a. m. and five o'clock p. m. of that day at the east door of the Court House in the City of Keytesville, County of Chariton, State of Missouri, sell the above described property at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash for the purpose of discharging the indebtedness secured by said deed of trust, the interest thereon and the costs of executing this trust.

JOHN D. TAYLOR,

Trustee.

August 4, 11, 18, 25, 1922.